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THE BRISTOL COURIER

DAILY WEATHER REPORT
Fair and slightly warmer today. Tomorrow fair and warmer.

VOL. XXXI.—NO. 28 BRISTOL, PA., TUESDAY EVENING, JULY 7, 1936 Price: 2c a Copy; 6c a Week

GREAT PLAIN AREA, UPPER MISSISSIPPI, VERITABLE FURNACE

Blistering Sun and Scorching Winds Expected For Next 48 Hours

CHICAGO PROTECTED

Mercury Climbs Over 100-Degree Mark in More Than 12 States

CHICAGO, July 7—The Great Plain area and the upper Mississippi Valley was a veritable furnace today, stoked with corn and wheat and small grains, with fruits and vegetables, with cattle and with the courage and strength of thousands of discouraged farmers.

The vast grain and corn belt of the prairie states may expect a blistering sun, and scorching winds for at least another 48 hours, government forecasters said today.

Chicago, which is protected by the winds from Lake Michigan from the heat which caused pavements to burst through central Illinois yesterday, may expect temperatures as high as 100 degrees today, it was predicted.

In more than a dozen states, the mercury climbed over the 100-degree mark yesterday. The two hottest spots were Kennebec, South Dakota, and Fort Yates, North Dakota, where 119 degrees was reported.

Scorching winds have shrivelled the grain fields in the Dakotas, Montana, Wyoming and Nebraska, with practically no rain to relieve the cattle and the human beings.

Rising grain prices, however, brought relief to winter wheat farmers. A flood of unfilled buying orders was on hand at the market openings today. Traders deserted the Board of Trade tip, the number yesterday being unable to make further transactions, as no grain was offered for sale.

"Bullets or Ballots" Is Attraction At The Grand

Edward G. Robinson's newest and most dynamic picture for First National, "Bullets Or Ballots," will be at the Grand Theatre again tonight.

In this picture Robinson has a role as strong as that of "Little Caesar," although he is neither crook nor gunman, but one of the coldest and most hard boiled detectives of the New York police force.

Joan Blondell has the leading feminine role, playing opposite Robinson as his sweetheart, although their romance does not end at the church, Robinson being slain by a double crossing crook after he has tipped off the police commissioner to the real criminals in the case.

The story was written by a man who knows all about racketeering, Martin Mooney, the New York police reporter, who exposed it for his paper and took a thirty day jail sentence for contempt of court rather than reveal his confidential sources of information.

The Drought Situation At A Glance

By International News Service

The Prairie States—Continued heat waves, minus rain forecast for at least forty-eight hours. Corn, wheat and small grains dying under burning sun. Water holes drying up, cattle suffering.

Washington—Three point relief program evolved. Includes work relief jobs for farmers and farm hands to whom crop failures means starvation; loans to needy farmers; Federal purchase of cattle and feed; processing of the cattle and distribution of the meat to state relief agencies.

Canada—Western provinces hard hit. Southern Saskatchewan lose hope for even partial harvest. Manitoba possibly may receive half the normal crop; Southern Alberta somewhat better, but rain urgently needed. No rain in sight.

EDGELY

Miss Hummelball is spending the summer with Mrs. Henry Peakes.

Messrs. Harry McLaughlin, Samuel Hellings, William and Joseph Haines spent from Friday until Sunday in Buffalo, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. Forrest MacCavett, Wilmington, Del., were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. George Bintliff, Sr.

THIS DATE IN NEWS OF PAST

Tuesday, July 7

Compiled by Clark Kinnaird

(Copyright, 1936, I. N. S.)

1754—King's College opened in New York with lottery support. It became Columbia University.

1853—Commodore Matthew E. Perry sailed into Japanese port of Jeddo to open Japan to the world.

1865—Mrs. Mary E. Syrratt and three others executed as conspirators in assassination of President Lincoln.

1898—Hawaiian Islands became U. S. territory.

Miss Stella Mount Dies At New Buckley St. Home

Miss Stella I. Mount, daughter of the late Charles and Lavina Mount, died yesterday at her home, 639 New Buckley street.

The late Miss Mount is survived by two sisters and three brothers. She had resided in Bristol for 38 years.

The Rev. Norman L. Davidson, pastor of Bristol M. E. Church, will conduct the funeral service, Thursday, at two p. m., from the late residence of the deceased. Burial will be made in Bristol Cemetery, with George Molden, funeral director, in charge. Friends may call Wednesday evening.

EVIDENCE TO CONVICT BOMB-SENDER SECURED

Confirm Story That Michael Fugmann, Mine Worker, Admits Mailing "Gifts"

TO BE IN COURT TODAY

WILKES-BARRE, July 7—Confident that "we have our man and more than enough evidence for his conviction," District Attorney Leon Schwartz today prepared to produce Michael Fugmann, Hanover township mine worker, as the man allegedly responsible for three deaths in the "Easter gift" bombing last Good Friday.

Confirming a story carried by International News Service last Friday, Schwartz revealed that Fugmann, held incommunicado almost a week, had admitted addressing the six death parcels mailed here three months ago in an apparent terrorist plot.

Fugmann admitted also purchasing the six cigar boxes which enclosed heavy charges of dynamite, Schwartz said. It was through a nation-wide check-up on these boxes and on the tiny nails used in them that the trail led back to Fugmann, Schwartz added.

Schwartz announced he would bring Fugmann into court here this afternoon when the prosecutor will present further evidence for the continued detention of the suspect. At that time, Fugmann's counsel, Edward F. McGovern, of Wilkes-Barre, is expected to offer his second petition for a writ of habeas corpus for Fugmann's release.

"This was a one-man job," Schwartz said. "So far as we know now, there is no one else involved in the case. I am satisfied Fugmann is the man responsible for the death of Thomas Maloney, his young son and of Michael Gallagher. I am also satisfied that we have more than enough evidence for his conviction."

Maloney, former president of the defunct United Anthracite Miners, his 4-year-old son, and Gallagher, a 64-year-old cemetery sexton, were fatally injured by two exploding bombs of the six mailed in Wyoming Valley.

Schwartz said authorities checked shipments of more than a million cigar boxes until it was learned the death boxes had been obtained by Fugmann from two branches of a national cigar chain store.

Although admitting that he got the cigar boxes, Fugmann, according to Schwartz, insisted they were stolen from his automobile several weeks before the bombing.

Announces Lifting Of Quarantine On Dogs

NEWPORTVILLE, July 7—Deputy game warden Daniel Potter announces that the dog quarantine of recent months will be lifted July 11th. That is, dog owners in towns may allow dogs to be on the street properly licensed without leash. There will, however, be a vigilant survey made for all roaming dogs in fields and woods in order to protect wild game. The new ruling reads to the effect that all dogs roaming at large in fields must be accompanied by owner or handler and must be licensed. If dogs are found at large without license they will be shot on sight. If they have a license the owner will be fined $10.

Mr. Potter is urging all to co-operate in this ruling.

The game warden and 21 assistants will make weekly tours in order to check up.

WOUND ON WRIST

Striking a sharp object while swimming last evening, Fred Carmick, 639 Pine street, sustained a contused wound of the left wrist. He was treated at Harriman Hospital.

FINGER IS CAUGHT

While attempting to lift a drill, John Hammond, St. Francis School, Eddington, caught the small finger of his right hand. The member was treated at Harriman Hospital.

FOOT IS INJURED

When an object fell on his foot yesterday, Vincent Cordisco, Lincoln avenue, found it necessary to go to Harriman Hospital for treatment for a contused wound of the large toe.

TIDES AT BRISTOL

(Standard Time)

High water .... 4.27 a. m., 4.47 p. m.
Low water .... 12.01 p. m.

Regular use of the Courier Classified column is economical and profitable.

INDEPENDENCE DAY

(Morrisville Herald, July 2, 1936)

One hundred and sixty years ago the Declaration of Independence was adopted, the greatest statement of human rights ever evolved by man. It but reflected the sterling worth of the founders and the strength of the Constitution soon to follow.

In these years has grown the greatest government, the happiest people and the wealthiest nation of all time.

During the life of these United States two great parties have existed always contending on internal policies of administration.

Four years ago these two major parties adopted platforms almost alike, loyally supporting sound governmental policies.

In the years following the Great War there grew in Europe democratic forms of government patterned partly after the United States of America. But financial prostration, inevitable from the waste of war and their own inherent inexperience in self government, allowed selfish and cruel dictatorship to be established.

With the same financial distress effecting this nation this administration has ruthlessly ventured into the same fields and has insulted the intelligence of a people trained in one hundred and sixty years of self government.

Our liberties are now abrogated. The superior wisdom of one individual exalted above all human dreams, writes a new platform couched in the phrases of the Declaration of Independence but planned to overthrow this great representative government. He frankly asks the citizens of these United States to give up their liberties to be exploited as he may best see fit.

In three short years the American people are faced with this amazing question: Shall we give up the inalienable rights guaranteed us by Thomas Jefferson's immortal document.

The hypocrisy of it all is beclouded in an appeal to prejudice and in a trafficking in human misery.

An aroused public consciousness of these dangers shall sweep across the country like a devastating prairie fire to drive from power these enemies of our government.

In Philadelphia, the cradle of our liberty, was signed that great declaration of human rights. In Philadelphia was adopted that platform which frankly plans a new form of government copied from Europe.

On this Fourth of July the American people are at a fork in the road. On the right it leads over the road built by our fathers who fled from European tyrranny; on the left, the road leads back to the pitfalls, the intrigue, and the poverty of fascism, communism and nazism.

No Patriot will be bought at the November election; he will not sacrifice his rights and liberties to so falacious a plan.

New Dealism has proven a farce, a fake and an usurper of our rights.

Americanism is the only ism worth while. And America is going to banish these robbers of their liberties.

THINK GUFFEY IS OUT TO GET CAMPAIGN MONEY

Political Observers Say Plan Is To "Nick" Governor Earle For Six-Figure Gift

THEN TO GET 'THE GATE'

HARRISBURG, July 7—Some of the most seasoned political observers at the Democratic National Convention came away with the belief that Senator "Joe" Guffey is planning to "nick" Governor Earle for a six figure contribution to the Roosevelt campaign fund and then to give him the "bum's rush" out of the Democratic political picture as soon as his usefulness is at an end.

That's the only explanation they can give for the carefully staged ballyhoo for Earle in the convention.

It was Guffey who first suggested Earle for Governor—his chief reason being that Earle could put up the $152,000 needed by the Guffey crowd to finance its 1934 campaign. Earle fell for the plan, forked over the purchase price, got the nomination and was elected.

It is an open secret that Guffey dislikes Earle. He fought with him over the appointment of "Bob" Johnson as Emergency Relief Director and later strenuously objected to deSchweintz for that post. Right on the eve of Earle's appearance before the Democratic Convention, Guffey permitted his handyman, "Eddie" Jones, to make a stinging attack on Earle in criticism of deSchweinitz.

But even while Guffey was doing that, he was setting the stage for a handmade demonstration in favor of Earle as a part of his cute little scheme to puff the Governor up to the point where he would be a heavy cash contributor to the Democratic campaign fund.

Friends of the Senator, who have no more time for Earle than Guffey himself, were sent about among the delegates to whisper that Guffey was looking with great favor upon the Governor as a likely candidate for the United States Senate in 1938, or even for the Presidency in 1940. Word went around that Earle was to be patted on the back and made to feel important. He was to be put into a mood of broad expansiveness, and generosity, so that Guffey would find him easy plucking when the time comes.

The scheme worked like a charm. Earle swallowed the bait, hook, line and sinker. So convincing was the

Continued on Page Three

BOYS PLEAD GUILTY TO SOME MINOR THEFTS

One Lad Stole Shirt From A Store in Doylestown, He Testifies

SENTENCE SUSPENDED

DOYLESTOWN, July 7—Charles Wynne, 18, and Howard DeHaven, 17, pleaded guilty to a charge of stealing a shirt, some gasoline, a license plate, and some bottles that they resold to get money to buy food. Wynne lives in Philadelphia. DeHaven lives in Hatboro.

The shirt was stolen from Clymers store, Doylestown.

Both defendants were arrested by Chief of Police James Welsh.

Judge Keller suspended sentence in DeHavens case and placed him in charge of his mother, who is remarried and lives in Hatboro. Sentence was also suspended in Wynne's case and both boys were placed on probation.

Robert Bond, 29, colored, of Harrisburg, pleaded guilty to a charge of operating a car belonging to George Stockberger, of Southampton, without the owner's permission on June 12. Judge Keller suspended sentence and placed Bond on probation for three years, when Stockberger said he would give Bond another chance.

Charged with desertion and non-support, Edward Tilley, 20, of Trevose, was before Judge Keller yesterday on the information of his wife, Margaret Tilley, 17. No disposition had been made of the case at 11.45 this morning.

Judge Boyer handed down an opinion in the case of Luther A. Harr, receiver of Wilson Building and Loan Association, against J. L. Flum, also known as J. Louis Flum, dismissing a motion for a new trial.

YARDLEY

Henry Albaugh, Philadelphia, is spending sometime as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Gilmore.

Mrs. Russell Cawley, High Bridge, N. J., is spending sometime as guest of Mr. and Mrs. John H. Alley.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford C. Nelson and son Bruce, and Miss Mary Dean, are spending two weeks in Ocean City, N. J., at a cottage there, with Mr. and Mrs. Arnold D. Spillman, Wayne. Mrs. Spillman was the former Miss Marguerite S. Roberts.

Courier Classified Ads Bring Results.

65 Enroll in Vacation Church School, Morrisville

MORRISVILLE, July 7—The Vacation Church School, which opened last week in the Methodist Church, has an enrollment of 65 children, ranging in ages from 4 to 14 years.

The work of the school is carried on in four departments with two experienced teachers in charge of each department. The closing demonstration service will be held Sunday evening, July 12, when parents and friends will have an opportunity to witness what has been accomplished in the two weeks' session.

MIDGET RACER BUILT BY CASTOR 'SHOWS UP' WELL

Places in First Two Races in Which It Is Entered; Larger Motor Installed

LANGHORNEITE'S HOBBY

SOUTH LANGHORNE, July 7—"Nick" Castor's long-cherished desire to build a midget racer that would actually "do things" has met fulfillment, for with the racer completed in the early Spring it has placed in both of the races in which it has been entered this Summer. The placements included third in the consolation race, the first date it was entered; third in the handicap and second in the consolation in the second group of races.

A member of the Midget Auto Racing Association of America, "Nick" enters his "pride and joy" in the events each Monday evening at the Yellow Jackets Speedway, 6100 Frankford avenue, Philadelphia. His driver is Edward Eells, Olney, formerly a driver of larger racers, who holds several track honors in such events; and who gives promise of great things in the future as far as midget racing is concerned.

"It's just a hobby," explains "Nick" as he is known to his personal, business and racing friends, "I like to 'fool' around automobiles." When queried about any previous experience in building of machines he replied: "Yes, I have used old parts and built larger cars previously, but this was the first attempt at a 'midget'." But the attempt proved the skill of the builder, the little racer being entirely hand-made. "And when I say entirely, I mean entirely, for I built every part, frame, axles, body, wheels—all with the exception of the motor," explained the devotee of midget racing, whose place of business is on the Lincoln Highway, just opposite the Langhorne Speedway. "Nick" enjoys the races in which the larger cars participate at the nearby Speedway, but to his mind nothing can surpass the races of the midgets. "There's a real thrill to that. And with the well-lighted field, and small track, only one-fifth mile, you can see every move and turn of the little cars." The races start each Monday evening at 8.45 at the Frankford speedway, and many from this section of Bucks County reserve that night to watch the local entry.

"The Yellow Jackets Speedway is one of the best and fastest tracks for midget racing in this part of the country," claims Castor. Then turning attention to his own little car "Nick" had this to say: "It is one of the lowest and smallest that has made its appearance on the track. It took all my spare time during the past Winter, but the try-outs showed that the effort was worth it. It was quite satisfactory even in the first trial runs, but now I'm placing a larger motor, increasing it from 60 cubic inches to 80. The increased horsepower should make the car 'go places'."

Taking up the matter of the pilot, "Nick" claims that in midget races as well as in those for larger cars the skill of the driver means as much as the car. He claims that his midget "C-1" is one of the best handling on the track today. It has neutral and high gears, and only a hand-brake is used.

Although "Nick" does not drive in the races, he has operated the car, and frequently has "try-outs" with it. The "C-1" has a black body, with chassis of silver, and wheels of a yellow shade.

"Nick" has promised to aid some of his young friends who are interested in building their own "midgets." The South Langhorne resident will give help with the chassis, with the younger followers of the sport finishing the cars themselves.

AUDIT BOOKS

Accounts of the Bristol Township school board were audited last evening when the annual meeting of the directors was held at Maple Shade school house. Arthur Wilkinson presided at the session. James Robinson, new treasurer, assumed the duties of his office.

INJURES HAND

William Gallagher, 738 Beaver street, struck his hand when he got too close to an automobile, while playing baseball last evening, and sustained a cut. One stitch was taken at Harriman Hospital.

Classified Ads are profitable.

VICTORY OF PHILLIES BAFFLES 'SI' RAGWEED WHO BET ON FARMERS

"Seeds Let Phillies Beat 'Em Because They Were The Visitors"

By "SI" Ragweed

Sure, I saw the Landreth's Seeds and the Phillies play ball last night, and that was some game! But, I still don't see how those durned Phillies managed to beat our Farmers. I got there a little late, and the first thing I saw was a stream of boys climbing over the fence into the park. And no one seemed to be sending them back either, so I sorta walked along the fence and tried to get over it like I used to in the old days. Well, I couldn't even get my foot up on the box they were using. So I walked around and bought myself a bleacher seat and sat up on the top row. Suddenly, bam, crash, rattle, and I felt someone's foot on my neck. And what do you think? I was sitting right where those kids were climbing over! And the one right above me was eating raspberry snow and dripping it down my neck. I jumped up ready to give him the dickens, and what d'ya think he did? He jumped past me and was down in the front row of bleachers. Then he turned around and yelled to his pals to come down, too. Believe me, I sat down quick before I had the whole row of 'em streaming past me. Boy, I had to laugh at 'em. They sure had a swell chance to see a good game. But, by golly, by the time I was through fussing with those kids, the first inning was over, and they had chalked up a 3-0 score in their favor! Well, that was a surprise all right, I didn't think anyone could beat our Farmers!

Oh, and you'd have laughed at the way they tried to put old Bruce out on first base. He's first baseman, you know, and when he hit one of those fast pitches, boy was that good! Well, he was on first base and he kept trying to steal to second all the time, and he had those Phillies so worried! Why, they didn't dare pitch a good ball to the batter, they had to keep sending it down to first where Bruce was worrying them so. Boy, he was good. Even the catcher tried to get him off the first plate, but Bruce took a dive and got back in a cloud of dust.

Did you hear how our home team took Chuck Klein for such a ride? Why, our pitcher fanned him out twice in succession. Was that a riot! But he was a good sport. He didn't seem to mind much, he just grinned and then you could see a gold tooth he had way over in the side of his mouth. And we

Continued on Page Four

BIG CROWD HAS JOLLY TIME AT BALL GAME HERE

See Phillies Defeat Landreth Nine by Score of 15 to 4

PLENTY OF "RAZZING"

A crowd of about 1200 people, the largest to attend a ball game on a local diamond in a number of years, witnessed the Philadelphia National League team defeat Landreth's Seeds 15 to 4 at the Landreth Baseball Park last night, in a twilight game.

The Phillies, with one exception, played their regular line-up, the only absentee being Whitney at third and Manager Wilson who are in Boston to attend the interleague game today. The League team used three pitchers and two catchers and the Seeds three in each position. Bowman, Kowalick and Walters working in the order named.

Continued on Page Four

Eddington Congregation Re-Elects Six Trustees

EDDINGTON, July 7—The congregation of the Eddington Presbyterian Church in its annual corporation meeting last evening re-elected six members of last year's board of trustees and two new members to serve as the board of trustees for the ensuing year.

Those re-elected were: H. W. Moore, Bridgewater; Alvin T. Lippincott, Cornwells Heights; Isaac S. H. Jones, Croydon; Arthur Wilkinson, Croydon; Edward Vansant, Eddington; and J. William Simons, Cornwells Heights.

The two vacancies were filled by the election of Albert H. Brown, Eddington, and James W. Bowers. The vacancies were caused by the death of the late Charles S. Wood who served for many years as a member of the board, and the resignation of C. Burnley White. Mr. White, an active member of the church, offered his resignation for the purpose of diversification of the board.

Under the heading of new business a resolution was offered and accepted, which provides for an increase in the pastor's salary. The report of the treasurer of the corporate body of the church, Mr. Isaac S. H. Jones, revealed a favorable balance. A detailed explanation of several of the items of the report followed.

Mr. Lippincott presided over the meeting and C. Burnley White acted as the secretary.

THREE BRISTOL MEN, FIVE OTHERS HURT IN AUTO COLLISION

Crash Occurs at Highway Intersection Near Vincentown, N. J.

TWO ARRESTS MADE

Other Bristolians Escape Injury; Cars Badly Damaged

(Special to The Courier)

VINCENTOWN, N. J., July 7—Operators of two automobiles were arrested yesterday, following a crash on Route 39, near here, in which eight were injured.

Those arrested: John Seneca, 346 Washington street, Bristol, Pa., fined $3 and costs for not having an operator's license in his possession; Peter Cullis, Red Lion Road, Vincentown, issued a summons for operating a car without a license.

The injured:

Marian Prickett, 17, laceration over the right eye.

Emma Prickett, 50, abrasions of left side of neck.

Kenneth Prickett, 10, abrasions of left side of face.

Mary Kinzey, 16, contusions of head. Mrs. Otto Kinzey, 36, abrasions of forehead.

Joseph Parvese, 36, of 340 Penn street, Bristol, Pa., contusions of right shoulder.

Philomeno Manzo, Washington street, Bristol, contusions of both shoulders.

Frank Denny, 511 Wood street, Bristol, injury to left ankle.

The first five are residents of this section. They and Parvese were treated by a physician here, and Manzo and Denny were treated at Harriman Hospital, Bristol.

The accident, according to John Skok, of the Bordentown state police headquarters, occurred as the car operated by Seneca was proceeding North on Route 39, and the sedan driven by Cullis was crossing the highway. Both cars were considerably damaged in the collision.

The party in the Cullis car were berry pickers enroute to their employment.

Accompanying Seneca were Fletcher A. Carson, Swain street, Parvese, Manzo and Denny.

Hearing in the case is scheduled for today.

Change Hours For WPA Play at Leedom's Field

The hours for WPA directed play at Leedom's field have been changed to 9 to 12 a. m. and 1 to 3 p. m.

Announcement is made that work done in WPA schools throughout the county will be displayed in Mutual Aid Hall, July 9th and 10th, afternoons and evenings. This will consist of handicraft, needlecraft, basketry, art loom and weaving work, etc. This will be free to the public, and the program will include continuous entertainment, with dancing to music by the Hillbillies' String Band. There will also be a federal theatre project, Saturday. Vaudeville and animal acts will also feature.

Winners in last week's contests include:

Hi-Li: Gertrude Brown, 783; Mary Yeagle, 43.

Dashes: Anna Oliver, Anna Crossen.

Tin-Can Derby: Florence Hardy, Norma Saranzak.

Doll Contest: Best dressed, Elizabeth Francesco; most original, Kathryn Arnold; funniest, Agnes Ennis; oldest, Mary Yeagle; smallest, Jean Davison; largest, Ann Marie; Miss Bristol, Kathryn McKnight; Miss Other Nation, Anna Ennis; Miss America, Lillian Townsend.

These brain trust fellows might have learned a lot in college but they don't seem to be able to think of it.

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TUESDAY, JULY 7, 1936

MANNERS ON THE ROAD

Because we have long contended that fewer accidents would attend use of our highways if better manners were observed on the road, we pass along to others the conclusion of three St. Louis judges that there is a great need for a book of etiquette for motorists.

"Plain garden-variety rudeness bears more blame for automobile accidents than any other cause," says one.

"The average motorist's short temper at traffic situations is very often translated into recklessness," says the second.

"A persistent traffic discourtesy is simply an accident looking for a good place to happen," says the third.

By lumping them all together, the jurists agreed, here are the ten greatest public enemies: Bluffing road hog. Impatient driver. Careless pedestrian. Driver who insists on being at the head of the pack. Driver who won't signal. Double parker. Driver who won't dim his lights. Driver who turns in the middle of the street. Driver who weaves in and out of traffic. Horn blower.

Manners are a matter of training, of course, whether in the home, the office, the store or the road. They are based on politeness to and consideration of others. Unfortunately, they are not a universal possession. Strangely they are observed by many in other surroundings but ignored on the road by those same practitioners.

FAITH IN THE WORLD

A famous college president told his graduates a few days ago, to face the world without fear, and he pointed out the harmful effect which fear has on the human mind.

College graduates are not the only ones who need that advice. There are many people whose normal actions are being hampered by their apprehensions of the future. If everybody in this country could wake up tomorrow morning, with a confident belief that the long depression is over at last, and that we now face a period of great prosperity, the country would see a most amazing advance in a very short time.

People would proceed to buy the things they are greatly in need of, a building boom would start to make up the shortage of homes, people would buy labor saving equipment and other things, money would come out of hiding, and the transformation would be something amazing.

The American people have a sober common sense that tells them to keep their feet on the ground and their heads out of the clouds. Their sense of humor makes them laugh when some enthusiast goes too far up in the air.

We need not fear that our people are going to stray from the main road and get lost in swamps and thickets. If they temporarily get astray, they have a sense of direction that will soon take them back. Those who lack the faith in their capacity to do this lack the courage that built up this country, and such ones will hardly be able to share largely in future prosperity.

Prisoners have one advantage. They don't have to associate with crooks that are out on bail.

If Roosevelt is re-elected, Alfalfa Bill Murray promises to take to the hills. Somebody should. The hillbillies are all in town for auditions.

INTERESTING NEWS ITEMS OF NEARBY TOWNS

HULMEVILLE

A daughter was born on July 2nd to Mr. and Mrs. Walter Bilger, at the private hospital of Dr. J. Fred Wagner, Bristol. Mrs. Bilger was the former Miss Anna Brown.

The week-end was passed by Mrs. William Wheeler at the home of her sister in Philadelphia.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Thompson, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Goodwin and son Robert, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Albert Scheetz and daughter Eleanor, and Mr. and Mrs. B. Howard Frishmuth and daughter, Phila., week-ended with Mr. and Mrs. B. Frishmuth. Monday visitors at the Frishmuth residence were Mr. and Mrs. Howard Hopkins and sons, Raymond, William, and Edward, Germantown.

Independence Day and Sunday were passed by Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Evans, Philadelphia, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William Codling.

Mrs. Charles Thorpe, Sr., returned home Sunday after a week's visit to her sister in Cape May Court House, N. J. Over the week-end, Mr. and Mrs. Earl Foster and son Gary, and Thomas Thorpe visited at the same place.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Jackson and son "Billy," Mr. and Mrs. Charles Afflerbach, Jr., Mrs. Charles Afflerbach, Sr., week-ended in Seaside Heights, N. J., as guests of Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Vornhold.

TULLYTOWN

The annual Sunday School picnic of Tullytown M. E. Sunday School will be held Saturday at the foot of Bowman's Hill. Members and friends of the school who plan to attend are requested to meet at the Sunday school at 10 a. m. Transportation will be furnished by bus and private cars.

The Misses Sonia and Christine Johnson entertained on Wednesday Miss Jacqueline Wooley, Bristol; Miss Leah Hillborn, Edgely; the Misses Lillian and Doris Hurst, and Patty Clay.

Mrs. Frank Doan has been visiting her mother, in Trenton, N. J.

Mrs. Helen Johnson, Trenton, N. J., was a visitor at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Elwood Walters, Sr., Thursday.

Mrs. Winfield Carman and daughter Mary are spending two weeks with relatives in South Amboy, N. J.

Michael Andrews spent the week-end visiting relatives in Passaic, N. J.

Mrs. Charles Baker, Morrisville, was a guest of her daughter, Mrs. Grover C. Wright, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard D. Bowman, Glenolden, spent Saturday and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Christopher A. Johnson.

EDGELY

Mr. Ewald Caullwine entertained the office force of the Thos. L. Leedom Company and their husbands and wives, Thursday evening, to a "doggie" roast. Those who attended were: Mr. and Mrs. Andrew MacArthur, Mr. and Mrs. John Brehm, Mr. and Mrs. William O'Dea, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Robinson, Mr. Woodruff, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. McIlvaine, Miss Carrie Rapp, Miss Winifred Kelly, Miss Mary MaGee, Mr. and Mrs. Sam. Rogers, Mr. James LaRue, Mr. William Rogers, Miss Armstrong, John McMullen and Miss Burton.

Mrs. Mark Walters entertained the Edgely Card Club last week, with high score going to Mrs. Marion Shores; second, Mrs. Harold Bergmann.

Mrs. Mary Watson is spending a few weeks at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. Frantz, Tamaqua.

A party of young folks who motored to Seaside Heights, N. J., over the Fourth were: Mr. and Mrs. Albin Krempecke, the Misses Anna and Kathryn Dick, Miss Alice Wolvin, Misses Gertrude and Elizabeth Kuiper, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hibbs and children, Jeannette and Fred, Mr. Michael Palowez, Mr. Cyril Kimble, Raymond Firman and Wesley Subers.

Miss Doris Wright entertained the Funful girls Thursday evening at her home. The evening was spent in a social way.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Parr of Connecticut, spent the week-end visiting Mr. and Mrs. Walter Parr, Sr.

Mrs. J. Walker and daughter Barbara left Saturday to spend two weeks visiting friends in Massachusetts.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Biehl and Mr. and Mrs. George Bintliff, Jr., and son Geroge were week-end guests of Miss Laura Miley, Wildwood, N. J.

Miss Sophie Dick and Mr. and Mrs. Albert Lamb spent Sunday at Seaside Heights, N. J.

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Cook are rejoicing over the birth of a baby daughter last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Thompson and family, Philadelphia, were Sunday visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. Doster.

Mr. Harry Lutz was a Sunday guest of Mr. and Mrs. John Walterick.

YARDLEY

Miss Helen McCarthy and Miss Helen Kauffman are taking a summer course at the New Jersey State Teachers' College, Hillwood Lakes.

Little Gloria Doan, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Doan, Lawrenceville, while visiting Mr. and Mrs. Abijah Robbins, fell on some broken glass in a carnival lot, and severely severed her knee cap. She was treated by a physician.

"KING OF HEARTS"

BY EDNA ROBB WEBSTER

SYNOPSIS

Left destitute when her mother dies, Lynn Bartel is forced to leave private school and go to business. She becomes a mannequin for Dunning's, an exclusive Chicago dress shop. Lynn has very few friends as her training has placed her on a higher social level than her fellow-workers and her low financial status prevents her from associating with her own set. She has one friend, however, in Suzanne, the stock girl, and she wished their tastes were more in common. All in all, Lynn's life was very lonely. Then one day, a letter comes from her wealthy and pampered cousin, "Doti" Merchon, inviting Lynn to New Orleans for the Mardi Gras. With a light heart and an inexpensive wardrobe, Lynn goes south. She receives a hearty welcome from her Aunt Zola and "Doti." Lynn is given the room her mother had when a girl and her heart overflows with gratitude and grief; grief because it was she, and not her mother, who returned to this lovely home after so many years' absence. Mrs. Bartel had given up a life of luxury for love and comparative poverty. "Doti" takes Lynn around to meet her friends. Jack Thorpe is among the missing and "Doti" is disappointed. Although Jack had not proposed, it has been understood since childhood that he and "Doti" would marry. The boys swarm about Lynn, the vivacious newcomer in their midst. When Lynn finally meets Jack her heart skips a beat. He was everything "Doti" had said and more. Later, dressing for the masquerade, Lynn could not forget his dark eyes holding hers in their depths. The carnival thrills Lynn. Never had she seen so much fanfare, color and happiness. The socially prominent and very eligible Dewey Condon shows her marked attention. "Doti" prophesies that Dewey will present Lynn with his "krewe" pin of Proteus, signifying serious intentions. Lynn protests but "Doti" explains you are obliged to accept, but can get out of the difficulty later with some tactful excuse.

CHAPTER XII

The dancing was in progress when they arrived at the club, all masked, to join the anonymous revelers. Lynn was caught up and drawn irresistibly into that vortex of gayety. It was the beginning of her complete social transformation, for she never could be quite the same after that taste of the joyous, carefree life which was the complete antithesis of everything she had known.

She was claimed at once by insistent partners in astonishing costumes, and delighted in the strange voices which spoke from lips beneath mysterious masks. But the attitude of her third partner was more familiar as he claimed her and swung through the maze of dangling serpentine and fluttering confetti. The falling showers reminded her of the snowflakes which probably were falling at home at that moment, but there was nothing else in the atmosphere which surrounded her to let her thoughts dwell for long on that remote place.

During the intermission, her partner took something from the pocket of his Roman soldier's uniform and held it toward her with an obsequious bow. "To the fairest guest of Proteus!" he said.

Lynn smiled self-consciously as she recognized the identity of the jeweled pin the velvet-lined case. Doti's prognostications had been correct. She was being presented with the treasured krewe pin of Proteus, coveted by every girl in the city.

"It's lovely," she exclaimed breathlessly, "but I shouldn't accept it. I'm only a stranger here, and you don't know me at all."

"Oh, don't I?" laughed the Roman general. "I know you quite enough to want to know you better. This is my first dance. I told you I wouldn't dance until I found you, didn't I?"

And Lynn knew that Dewey had singled her out from all those girls he knew so well, to honor with the gift of his krewe. She let him pin the little ornament on the bodice of her gown, wondering how she might escape from its significance, later. For one thing, she could not claim that she had not known who he was. Dewey Condon was one of the few men she did know in that strange assembly.

"We were too late for the tableaux," he remarked, as they danced again. "Did you see it?"

"No, we were delayed so long by traffic. I'm sorry to have missed it, but Doti says that the tableaux of Rex will be even more impressive."

"Is that so?" he laughed with good humored defense of his own krewe.

"Oh, I'm sorry," Lynn apologized hastily. "I didn't realize that yours was a rival organization."

"Well, the king is supreme. Long live Rex, the king," he saluted gayly. "How do you like our insane celebration?"

"It's the most enchanting thing I ever saw!"

"What else do you do up north, besides trying to keep warm?" he wanted to know. "I think I'll get me an Eskimo suit and explore around there sometime."

"We don't live in igloos, in Chicago," she laughed.

"Oh, no? Then it could be worse, I suppose, but I don't know how you endure it. If I left here, I'd rather go farther south. I'd like to take you down into Guatemala and Honduras, sometime. That is real enchantment."

"Doti told me you went to Central America every year. What an adventure that would be!"

"Should you like that?" eagerly.

"I'd adore it. What do you do down there?"

"Look over thousands of acres of bananas, talk with plantation managers, draw new contracts and, when the business is finished, I usually explore inland somewhere for glimpses of those ruined ancient Mayan cities that are to be found everywhere in the jungle. How about going along on the next trip? Make it our honeymoon," his arm drew her closer with ardent insistence.

Lynn was dismayed. She did not know whether to treat that as a genuine proposal of marriage, or accept it in the spirit of masquerade which surrounded them. Out of the obscurity of her drab life, she had been whirled into such a happy confusion of beauty and gayety; and now, on this first evening, a proposal from a stranger who was one of the most eligible men of the city's elite. It was much too bewildering for her comprehension. She smiled and promised, "I'll think about it."

"Please do," his lips insisted, close to her face; and his hand pressed hers for emphasis.

The music stopped. A tall masked figure approached them hurriedly and bowed to Lynn. His regal costume was lavishly decorated with hearts of all sizes, and his mask was two red hearts through which his eyes twinkled down at her. "I am the King of Hearts, in quest of a fair lady, and will be content with nothing less than the moon," his smile flashed beneath the mask, and his voice filled Lynn with an involuntary tremor of pleasure.

The Roman soldier retreated graciously, and her royal partner took her into his arms. Lynn had danced so little in her youthful experience that she had been more than a little apprehensive about trying to follow these youths who danced away so many hours of their lives as naturally as they slept. But she lost all trepidation as soon as she had glided half the length of the shining floor with the King of Hearts. The Roman soldier had been a pleasant partner, but she discovered that there could be a vast difference even between two men who had danced a great deal.

She felt like that mystic lady of the heavens which her costume personified, sailing through swift clouds as she had seen her often, carried on the bosom of the sky; serene and shining and supreme. She felt detached from everything, a remote part of the universe, conscious only of a deep rhythm and an exalted rapture which carried her far above reality. The day and the evening, and those first dances had been like a beautiful dream; but now, they receded into the background like the insignificant prelude to a stirring, throbbing symphony.

This was the climax of everything, this was the theme and meaning of the entire fantasy. Lynn tried to believe she did not know who he was—this stranger who held her so possessively and bent his face to hers in the unity of their rhythm. But her heart told her. He did not speak while they were dancing, and said little more while they paused between numbers. He remained through two dances and said, when another claimed her for the next, "I'll return soon. Don't run away please."

Later, she saw him dancing with Doti, who was masquerading as a gypsy, and Lynn felt a queer tightening of her throat as if a hand of fear had gripped her for a moment. "He belongs to Doti," she reminded herself severely, and resolutely dismissed from her mind the memory of his nearness when he had danced with her.

The short evening passed all too swiftly. Lynn was dancing again with the King of Hearts when the order was given to unmask. The dancers stopped and obeyed in gay confusion. Perhaps there was none who did not know who was his partner, but there followed a babble of surprised exclamations and greetings and compliments. Jack smiled down into Lynn's eyes as she lifted her crescent mask of silver.

"So! it was you who danced so divinely!"

"And you!" she retorted, feeling flushed and guilty and helpless all at once. "Where is Doti?"

"I don't know. Haven't seen her for several dances. Did you have a good time?"

"Marvelous!"

He said bluntly, his glance noting the krewe pin on her bodice, "I see you accomplished quite a lot in one evening."

"Oh," she laughed, and flushed again, "Doti told me not to refuse if anyone offered me a pin. She said I might deny afterward that I knew who gave it to me."

"But you did know," he insisted soberly, as if he were accusing her of that which he disapproved; and at that moment, Dewey approached them.

"So you're the scoundrel who took away my moon lady!" he berated Jack with good humor. "Well, you can't have her now. I'm taking her on the rest of her night journey across the sky, so get thy royal highness hence and look for thy gypsy."

"But Doti expects Miss Bartel to go home with us," Jack objected.

"Isn't Miss Bartel old enough to be out at night without a chaperon? I don't think she likes to be herded around like a lost sheep. You just tell Doti we'll be seein' her, later." His charming smile flashed for Lynn. "Shall we go?"

Her glance met Jack's for a wavering moment, then some spark of defiance prompted her to say, "I don't think Doti will mind not having me with you, to make a crowd. I promised to go home with Mr. Condon, and I think Doti expected me to, Mr. Thorpe."

"Of course, it was arranged. That's why I didn't bring anyone else tonight," Dewey turned away, his hand on her arm with an air of possession.

(To Be Continued)

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The Musings of A Native Son---

A Weekly Commentary on Things of Local Interest which will appear each Tuesday in this column.

Fourth of July passed quietly in Bristol. Many of our townspeople spent the day picnicking in the woods or at various resorts. Others found pleasure in bathing in the Delaware and still others enjoyed the restfulness always attendant upon spending the day at home.

The quietness of the day was in great contrast to the noisy celebrations of 50 or 60 years ago. When I was a boy it was customary for many of the rising generation to remain up all night, and to begin celebrating when the clock struck the midnight hour, that ushered in the Fourth. Groups of boys and young men would parade the streets shooting revolvers and fire crackers and keep up the noise until morning. The America, Hose, Hook & Ladder Co. owned an old cannon which was pressed into service to help in the celebration of the day.

All day long could be heard the sound of crackers and other fireworks and in the evening, night fireworks were shot off in abundance. On one occasion a large display of fireworks was given from a barge that was anchored in the river opposite the water works.

Then Goodwill Fire Co. began in a modest way to celebrate the day, with a display of fireworks at their hose-house on Otter street. As the years passed the interest increased and the crowds became so dense that it was necessary to change the location. On one occasion the display was given in Persimmon Park near the old Bath Springs. Twenty-three years ago last Saturday the Third Ward Company, sponsored what was perhaps the greatest display the town has ever seen. The event took place back of Mohican Hall on Otter street, along the course of the old railroad, before the highway was built. Several thousand people were present. This celebration is often recalled today, and regrets are expressed, that such a celebration could not be revived.

It was during J. Wesley Wright's term as Burgess, that Town Council first passed an ordinance prohibiting the sale of fireworks within the limits of the Borough. Among the young folks Burgess Wright was the most unpopular resident of the town. This action of town council was very unpopular and the police for several years made only a desultory effort to enforce the law. But with the manufacture of the cannon cracker and other dangerous explosives, with the resultant loss of life, the sentiment of the masses underwent a change, and today the elimination of fireworks in the celebration of the Fourth, is approved by everyone.

However, it would be a great treat to the people of the town, if some of the organizations, actuated by the same spirit displayed by Goodwill Hose Co., could get together and arrange for an old time display of fireworks on the evening of the Fourth, to be set off by expert attendants, say on Leedom's baseball field. It would certainly be a happy ending to this patriotic day.

As I sat in my home, listening to the proceedings of the political conventions, as they came to me over the radio, I could not help but contrast the political methods of today, with those of say half a century ago.

In those early days, after the conventions were over and the candidates were nominated, plans would be made for the campaign which would open in the early fall. Pioneer corps would be organized and their members would drill faithfully for months before the campaign opened. The Republican Pioneer Corps was in charge of Captain J. Paxson Stradling, and some of its members are still living. Marching clubs would also be organized and many of them wore a special uniform, and all the members carried torches. After the campaign opened parades were numerous and many times marching clubs from other towns would participate. Farmers from the surrounding townships would come in on horseback and join in the parades. On one occasion the Harmony Legion from Philadelphia came to Bristol in special trains to participate in a local parade.

During the Garfield-Hancock campaign, the Republicans built a large wigwam on a vacant lot, at the corner of Mill and Wood streets, in which meetings were held. The meetings would usually be preceded by a parade which would dismiss when the wigwam was reached. Some famous political leaders of that day spoke in this old wigwam. The late Hon. B. F. Gilkeson was the local Republican leader and the way he could pay his respects to the Democrats could not be surpassed by anyone. On election night a special telegraph wire brought the returns to the waiting Republicans, who filled the wigwam to capacity. When the announcement was made that Garfield had been elected pandemonium broke loose and the rejoicing Republicans paraded the streets until morning.

When Cleveland was elected the first time, the Democrats had their headquarters in the Hotel Closson, Bath and Otter streets, where a telegraph wire had been installed. I was a youth at that time and had never before witnessed the excitement incident to the receipt of returns on election night. Towards midnight, the returns indicated the election of Cleveland and then the fun began. One of the leading Democrats who was a conductor on the Pennsylvania Railroad, would come to the head of the stairs and read the returns to the multitude below. Each time he appeared he showed more and more the exuberance of joy that he felt, until at last he became entirely incapacitated and another was compelled to take his place. It was my initiation into the excitement of election night, and the impressions made then, have never been forgotten. It was several days before the official count of the vote of New York State determined definitely the election of Cleveland.

During the interim intense feeling was engendered. The Republicans, claiming that Blaine had been elected, held a parade which greatly aggravated the situation. Finally the official count, showed that Cleveland had carried New York State by about 1000 plurality and was therefore, elected president.

COMMUNICATION

St. Elizabeth's
Convent of the Blessed Sacrament
Cornwells Heights, Pa.
July 3, 1936.

The Bristol Courier,
Bristol, Penna.

Gentlemen:

We wish to express our sincere thanks for the write-up in your issue of June 20 concerning our annual Garden Party. We appreciate the position given to the article and feel sure that the write-up contributed to the success of our Festival.

Very truly yours,
THE SISTERS OF THE
BLESSED SACRAMENT.

Robert Anderson, Norristown, was a Sunday guest of Miss Ida Phipps, 321 Hayes street.

FALLSINGTON

Mr. and Mrs. Ramonette, Philadelphia, were Sunday visitors of the Rev. and Mrs. F. H. Smith. Mr. and Mrs. Louis Marciante and children, Trenton, N. J., were holiday visitors of the Rev. and Mrs. Smith.

Mrs. Edward Clucas was a Saturday visitor of her sister, Mrs. Charles Foster, Hulmeville.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Rhymer and children, New York, spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Frank C. Hartman.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles West and daughter Ruth spent the week-end in Atlantic City, N. J.

Miss Charlotte Kirby, a student at Kutztown Teachers' College, was a week-end visitor at her home.

Miss Anita Cregar has been spending several days with Miss Jean Wright, Yardley.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugo Kloppenberg, Brooklyn, N. Y., week-ended with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kloppenberg.

Miss Anna Tait, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Tait, of Edgely, and William Robertson Coburn, Philadelphia, were married Saturday afternoon in All Saints' Episcopal Church, Fallsington, with the rector, the Rev. Francis H. Smith, officiating.

On Sunday evening, meetings began in the Community House, under the leadership of the Rev. Milton B. Davis. The speaker was the Rev. E. J. Pudney, secretary of the Unevangelized Fields Mission. Stereopticon views of mission work in Africa were shown.

Mrs. Charles Morgan and daughter Daphne, Jericho Hill; and Mr. and Mrs. William High, Philadelphia, were recent visitors of John T. Fish.

Mrs. Robert Tomlinson, who fell, has returned from McKinley Hospital, Trenton, N. J.

Landon's Is Typical American Family

Topeka, Kas.—"Meet the folks!" This picture of Gov. Alf M. Landon of Kansas and his family was taken on the steps of the Landon home here. Standing, left to right: The Republican Presidential nominee himself; Mrs. Landon, and their oldest daughter, Peggy Anne, 19. Seated, left to right: Mrs. Samuel E. Cobb, mother of Mrs. Landon, holding John Cobb Landon, 3; and John Landon, the governor's father, holding Nancy Jo, 2.

FREE SUNFLOWER SEEDS

Fort Wayne, Ind.—Landon sunflowers will soon be blooming in the gardens of this northeastern Indiana city, if the plans of the News-Sentinel, daily newspaper, are successful. The paper offers free sunflower seeds to "any admirer of Alf M. Landon, Republican Presidential nominee from Kansas, the 'sunflower state,'" who will write, call or telephone.

Hopkins' Gag Rule Stops Investigations of WPA

Washington, D. C.—Harry L. Hopkins has closed the door upon public organizations which seek to know the truth about charges of political coercion and waste in the WPA, of which he is federal administrator.

Upon advice of his legal counsel, Hopkins issued an order to all state administrators, prohibiting them or their employees from furnishing records or giving testimony before state officials who question the wisdom or integrity of federal relief policies within their borders.

The order was drafted after the Pennsylvania legislature demanded complete records of WPA expenditures in that state.

Charles P. Taft Now Landon Staff Member

Topeka, Kas.—"I'm just out here to help the governor in any way I can," said Charles P. Taft, political expert of Cincinnati, Ohio, recently added to the staff of Gov. Alf M. Landon, republican Presidential nominee. Taft is the son of the late former President William Howard Taft and a brother of Robert A. Taft.

Another newcomer to the Landon staff is Ralph W. Robey, New York economist and a former supporter of President Roosevelt. "I supported Roosevelt in 1932," said Robey, "but I have long felt that his policies were wrong."

WPA Workers Mail Fan Cards to Hopkins Free

Washington, D. C.—Synthetic fan mail which would have cost more than half a million dollars to somebody, had it not been manufactured and posted under government frank at the federal taxpayers' expense, poured into the offices of state directors of the WPA, following a nation-wide broadcast in which Harry L. Hopkins disseminated New Deal propaganda in an "educational" program.

Thousands of invitations to listen to the chief spender of the Roosevelt administration were mailed under government frank to men and women on the Work Relief payrolls. Apparently the broadcast was intended primarily for the more than 3,500,000 WPA workers of the nation, for return postcards enclosed with the invitations and which were also allowed to go through the mails free under government frank, bore the message: "I have listened to Mr. Hopkins."

Like the ballots in the recent Nazi elections which contained facilities only for voting to support the Hitler regime, there was no provision on the form for saying, "I have NOT listened to Mr. Hopkins." WPA workers, as it is perhaps indicated by the almost daily charges of political coercion springing up in nearly every state, know the consequences of not listening to Mr. Hopkins.

For printing the cards and letters, for paper stock, for labor and for postage, the cost of such a circularization to a commercial organization whose head sought the comfort, however synthetic, of such a deluge of fan mail, would have easily exceeded $500,000, it has been estimated by those familiar with the advertising business here.

The Rise of Hidden Taxes

Washington, D. C.—Hidden, or indirect, taxes, which are borne largely by the poor, paid 15 per cent of the cost of the government from 1928 to 1932. Since 1932 they have paid 59 per cent of the cost.

In a Personal Way

INTERESTING bits of news mainly about people you know. A chronicle of the activities of the people of Bristol; their goings and comings. : : :

Events for Tonight

Entertainment, "Southern Cinderella," by Happy-Go-Lucky Girls of Edgely, in Tullytown Christian Church, 8 p. m.

Covered dish luncheon at Cornwells Fire Co. station, benefit of P. O. of A. Camp.

AWAY FOR HOLIDAY

Dr. and Mrs. John J. Hargrave, Radcliffe and Walnut streets, were entertained on July Fourth by their son-in-law and daughter, Dr. and Mrs. S. C. Runkle, Philadelphia.

VISIT RELATIVE

Miss Kate Booth, Thomas Barrett, 605 Beaver street, and Mrs. Theresa Gavegan, 624 Beaver street, visited Dr. John E. Barrett, Jersey City, N. J., Sunday.

CELEBRATE FOURTH AWAY

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Crowell and daughter Joyce, 339 Dorrance street, Mr. and Mrs. Chauncey Stoneback, Jr., and son Alan, Taylor street, Miss Verna Milnor, Bath Road, and Edward Praul, Emilie, spent the week-end at Guilford Park, N. J.

Mrs. Arthur Lippincott and daughter Marie, Linden street, Mrs. Charles Walker, Bath street, and Bernard McDermott, Abington, spent Sunday in Ocean Grove, N. J., visiting Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Bromley. Miss Marie Lippincott and Bernard McDermott also spent two days last week visiting Miss Lippincott's brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Luff, Vineland, N. J.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Lynn, Mill street, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Simpson and daughter Patricia, Dorrance street, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Campbell and daughter Joan, Monroe street, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Tingle and son, Harrison street, spent Independence Day at Seaside Heights, N. J.

Mrs. Belle Sloan, Philadelphia, spent the week-end at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William Boyd, Beaver street. On Independence Day, Mr. and Mrs. Boyd and Mrs. Sloan and Mr. and Mrs. Russell Crosby and daughters, Jane Bell and Evelyn, spent the day at Seaside Heights, N. J.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Donnahue and children, Tacony, Mr. and Mrs. John Bruden and Miss Mary Helsel, Swain street, spent Saturday visiting at Erwinna, and Sunday in Easton, visiting relatives of Mrs. Donnahue.

VISITS RELATIVES

Miss Margaret Hughes, 435 Radcliffe street, is spending some time with relatives in Wilkes-Barre.

SPEND WEEK-END IN CONNECTICUT

Miss Eleanor Comly, Germantown, was a Friday dinner guest of Miss Hilda M. Pope, 622 Beaver street. Miss Pope and her guest left Friday evening for Saybrook, Conn., where they passed the week-end.

James O'Donnell, Centralia, spent Friday until Tuesday at the Harkins' home, Race street.

PAY VISITS TO FRIENDS

Lois Adams, Yardley, is paying an extended visit with Mr. and Mrs. Sylvester Brady, Pond street.

RETURNS HOME

Charles Perkins returned to his home from the Williamson Trade School, Media.

SPEND TIME ON JERSEY SHORE

William Ross, Farragut avenue, spent the week-end in Clifton, N. J.

Miss Bertha Updyke, 316 Washington street, left Independence Day for Beach Haven, N. J., where she will remain until September.

Mr. and Mrs. William Nichols and family, Wood street, Miss Nan Townsend, Mansion street, and Miss Gertrude Dunbar, Edgely, motored to Middle River, Md., Saturday, where they were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Rupp. Thursday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Nichols were Mr. and Mrs. Lester Stout, Trenton, N. J.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Hearn, Jr., and children, Donald and Helene, Cedar street, Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Finney and daughter Mary Jane, Cedar street, were recent visitors in Beach Haven, N. J.

Miss Winifred Tracy, Buckley and Beaver streets, and Miss Margaret Neill, 613 Beaver street, spent the week-end in Atlantic City, N. J.

VISIT IN MAINE

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Spencer and son Dwight, Madison street, left last week for Sacco, Me., where they will visit Mrs. Spencer's brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Leon Lancey.

OTHER POINTS ATTRACT FOLKS

William Hibbs, Washington street, was a Friday overnight visitor in New York City. On Saturday he met William Updyke and Isaac Lukens, who have been on a trip through the White Mountains, and all spent the day sightseeing in New York City.

Mrs. Oscar Hutchinson, 325 Hayes street, has returned home from a visit with relatives in Pittsburgh.

Mr. and Mrs. George McEuen, Bath street, Mr. and Mrs. Earl McEuen, 268 Harrison street, Mrs. Nellie Yates and Delores Pedrick, Edgely, attended the 50th wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. George Crossley, Frankford, the latter part of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Stewart Woodruff, 235 Madison street, spent Sunday visiting in Ship Bottom, N. J.

CONCLUDE VISITS

Albert Wistar and Miss Freda Endom, Astoria, L. I., on Sunday concluded a three-day visit to Mrs. A. D. Wistar, 270 Harrison street. Mr. and Mrs. Albert Heilman and family, Glenolden, were Independence Day guests of Mrs. Wistar.

Mrs. Helen Walton, Philadelphia, was a Sunday guest of Mr. and Mrs. Augustus Praul, Wood street.

GARDEN PARTY IS ARRANGED BY CLUB FOR NEXT TUESDAY

A garden party will be given by the Bristol Travel Club Tuesday afternoon at 2.30 o'clock, at "Llewellyn Lodge," the home of Mrs. Griffith L. Williams, North Radcliffe street.

Mrs. Frank Lehman and Mrs. Williams, in charge of the party, have arranged for an afternoon of cards, prizes being awarded, games, and refreshments. Those who desire to, may swim from the float, and dressing rooms will be provided.

Friends of the club are urged to attend and enjoy a pleasant afternoon in the garden. Those desiring transportation may call either Mrs. Lehman or Mrs. Williams.

In case of rain the affair will be postponed until the following day.

NEWPORTVILLE

Mrs. J. J. German entertained a party of friends at her Summer home in Gilford Park, N. J., on July 4th. Among her guests were: Mr. and Mrs. Fred Kohler, Mr. and Mrs. James C. Barclay, Arthur Barclay, Clara Tallin, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Dixon, and daughter Joan, Raymond Perpente, Anna Headley, Hugh Dixon, Miss Helen Dixon and Alvin Marshall, Jr.

Miss E. A. Mathews and Miss L. P. Prentice spent Saturday at Seaside Park, N. J.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Ingraham entertained Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Ingraham, Oliver Ingraham, Jr., and George Cook, East Hartford, Conn., over the week-end. Mr. and Mrs. William Enocks and daughter, Lenora, were also guests here on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Heller entertained guests from Pocono Summit during the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Bentley T. Collins have opened their cottage for a week and have as their guest, Miss Pauline Buckminster, Boston, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Stevenson, and daughter Claire week-ended in Wildwood, N. J.

Robert Backhouse and mother entertained on July 4th at a family dinner on the lawn. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Harry Backhouse, Alice and Harry Backhouse, Mr. and Mrs. William Backhouse, Mr. and Mrs. R. Price, J. Backhouse and son, Billy, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Duke, Philadelphia, and Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Ellis, Dorothy and Percivale Ellis, Bethel, Conn.

Alice Backhouse will spend this week in Bethel, Conn., as guest of her aunt, Mrs. Sidney Backhouse.

Mrs. Jane Lee was hostess at a family gathering at her home on July 4th.

Must Be That Kansas Spinach

New York Herald Tribune

Think Guffey Is Out To Get Campaign Money

Continued from Page One

demonstration that some newspaper writers took it seriously and came away under the impression that Earle actually had pushed Guffey out of the center of the picture and had taken over the reins of Democratic leadership in Pennsylvania. That is precisely as Guffey himself would have it—for the moment.

The wily old Democratic boss prefers to have Earle think that he, and not Guffey, is in the saddle and he will do nothing to disabuse the Governor's mind of that idea—until after next November.

Guffey apparently has taken a leaf out of political notebooks of the past. Whom political bosses would destroy they first make ambitious. Students of Pennsylvania political history recall that other Governors have been led to similar political heights—and then pushed over the precipice. There is, for illustration, the historic example of Governor Brumbaugh, persuaded by false friends to lend his name to aspirations for the Presidency—and who, when he failed, as it was known in advance he would, never again commanded any political influence of importance in the State.

Governor Sproul was sufficiently foresighted to avoid the political consequences of permitting his friends to catapult him into a United States Senate appointment, but he fell for the presidential bee which those who desired to remove him from the political picture turned loose on him. When he failed to get the nomination he was quietly engineered to political obscurity by those who all along had that end in view.

That is what Guffey plans for Earle, observers home from the Philadelphia convention believe, and all signs point in that direction.

While Senator Guffey pats Earle on the back with one hand, the Senator's other hand has been assiduously taking over control of all WPA patronage for the entire State and using this patronage to support anti-Earle Democratic factions.

Three interesting examples of this use of WPA patronage stand out in extreme eastern Pennsylvania, in the territory furthest from Guffey's home sector.

In Philadelphia, in the recent primary election, Congressman Michael J. Stack, supported by Guffey and some 1500 WPA jobs, won the Democratic nomination by a wide margin from former Magistrate Coyle, choice of Earle and of Secretary of Revenue John B. Kelly, nominal Democratic leader of the city.

In Delaware county, Democratic Chairman Barrett, New Dealer backed by Earle and Kelly, was defeated for the post by the so-called Old Guard fcation which had the support of Guffey and the WPA patronage machine.

And in Montgomery county, Chairman Thomas Lineweaver, Earl's personal selection, has just been ousted from his post by the Old Guard element. Again Senator Guffey and a bulging fistful of WPA jobs swung the scales.

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Classified Advertising Department

Announcements

Deaths 1

MOUNT—At Bristol, Pa., July 6, 1936, Stella L., daughter of the late Charles and Lavina Mount. Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral on Thursday, July 9th, at 2 p. m., from her late residence, 639 New Buckley St., Bristol. Interment in Bristol Cemetery. Friends may call Wednesday evening.

Funeral Directors 5

UNDERTAKER — William I. Murphy, Estate, 316 Jefferson avenue, Bristol, Pa., phone 2417

Strayed, Lost, Found 10

BLACK SCOTTIE—Male. Last seen on Hulmeville Road. Reward. Return to Dr. H. H. Stover, 149 N. Bellevue avenue, Langhorne.

Business Service

Business Services Offered 18

PAPERHANGING—Rooms from $3.50 up. J. T. Hinchliffe, Bristol R. F. D. No. 2. Phone 3059.

SUMMER SPECIAL—Your car refinished and striped, 12.50. Body and fender dents removed. Wrecked cars rebuilt. Auto Paint Shop, Dorrance street, Bristol. Phone 3053.

Building and Contracting 19

ELECTRICAL WORK — Motors and lighting, ranges, heaters. George P. Bailey, Bath Rd., Bristol. Dial 7125.

Employment

Help Wanted—Female 32

COLORED GIRL—For general housework. Apply George Corn, 115 Mill street, Bristol.

Situations Wanted—Male 37

YOUNG MAN—Desires work of any kind except carpenter work. Best of references. P. O. Box 284, Croydon. Phone 7151.

Live Stock

Horses, Cattle, Other Stock 48

GUERNSEY COW—With calf by her side. TB tested. Apply Worrall, Hulmeville 729-W.

Merchandise

Articles for Sale 51

DUTCH BOY—White lead, 10c lb. House paints, $1 gal. Roof coating, 5 gals., $1.25. Heavy roof paper, $1 roll. Linseed oil, 85c gal. Turpentine, 50c gal. Cut Rate, 20 E. Front St., Trenton, N. J.

Good Things to Eat 57

BROILERS—20c lb. F. L. Hart, Emilie Road, on corner. R. F. D. No. 1, phone 7132.

Real Estate for Rent

Apartments and Flats 74

APARTMENT—With heat and all conveniences. Inquire Courier Office.

APARTMENTS—3 & 4 rooms, furnished & unfurnished, with domestic hot water and heat. Apply James F. Blanche, 325 Radcliffe street.

Real Estate for Sale

Lots for Sale 85

ATTENTION VETERANS — You can purchase a double lot for $10 down, and the balance in small monthly payments. Thus enabling you to build a home with your bonus check. Richard Gosline, Bristol Park, phone 9918.

CLASSIFIED ADS. BRING QUICK RESULTS

SUNDAY DINNER Suggestions

By ANN PAGE

NEW potatoes are now about half their high of a few weeks ago. Lamb, too, is cheaper so that a dinner of roast lamb, new potatoes and green peas is now a possible feast for modest pocketbooks. Other meats, poultry, fish and eggs are little changed. Butter prices seem to have steadied, at least temporarily.

Fruit is the big marketing item with most types of berries and melons available, a normal supply of bananas and oranges, apricots, cherries, peaches and plums abundant, fresh pineapples seasonable, apples and pears beginning to come into market and figs and seedless grapes arriving here.

Generally speaking, vegetables and salad greens are also cheap and abundant.

Here are three menus planned for different budget levels.

Low Cost Dinner

Beef Patties in Tomato Sauce
Potatoes Green Beans
Bread and Butter
Sliced Peaches Soft Custard
Tea or Coffee Milk

Medium Cost Dinner

Roast Beef Browned Potatoes
Creamed Onions
Bread and Butter
Plum Cobbler
Tea or Coffee Milk

Very Special Dinner

Cantaloupe
Roast Lamb Potatoes in Cream
Green Peas
Beet and Onion Salad
Rolls and Butter
Peach Shortcake
Coffee

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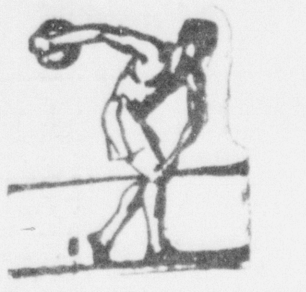
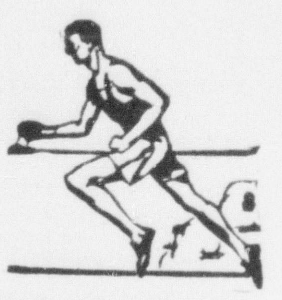


Baseball, Football, Basketball, Boxing, Bowling and Other Sporting Events Are Featured Daily For The Local Follower and Lover of Sport



GRABER, EAST SIDE, GAINS DECISION OVER DONAHUE AFTER THREE ROUNDS OF TORRID MILLING BEFORE BIG CROWD

(By T. M. Juno)

The largest crowd to ever witness an amateur boxing show in this vicinity packed the St. Ann's Arena last night to witness a night of upsets in the bouts. In the main bout of the night, Harry Graber, East Side, reversed the tables on Dickie Donahue and gained the decision after three rounds of torrid milling.

Again the red-headed Eastsider and the Arena representative gave a wonderful exhibition in the squared circle. The decision was met with a chorus of cat-calls and boos from the followers of Donahue, while the Graber fans claim that his margin of victory came in the final round when he dropped Donahue to his knees. The victory for Graber evened the score for the fighters, making two wins each.

In the opinion of the writer, Donahue carried the first and third sessions by scant margins, but lost the second session by a large count. In this session, Graber twice caught Dick on the jaw and for the moment jarred him. Reds led cleverly with his right hand in this session and made Donahue's jaw his target time and time again. Towards the finish of the canto Graber hooked Donahue with a surprise left and it made the Arena warrior wince with pain.

Donahue's left jab enabled him to give the East Side mittman a trimming in the first round. Graber was depending on his left, while Donahue was landing harder blows by his continual counter-punching. At the close of the session, Donahue jabbed Reds six times in rapid succession without a retaliation from the ultimate winner. In the third round, after Donahue had made Graber's knees buckle with a hard right, the carrot-topped fighter came back strong, and catching Donahue coming in, sent him to the canvas with a right. However, the Arena boy came back strong in the finish.

Tally Sciarra, St. Ann's 118-pounder, stepped back into the limelight last night, when he cleverly pounded his way to a one-sided victory over Danny Murray, Arena. Sciarra beat a wonderful tattoo on the body of his foe and led from the start of the bout. Murray showed a willingness to take it which he did for the entire bout. Sciarra exhibited all different sorts of punches at Murray, starting with jabs and ending with hooks to the body.

If anyone deserved a victory last night it was Tony Puccio, St. Ann's. The officials gave the bout to Louis Spino, Arena, but in the opinion of many, Puccio should have been declared the winner easily. The St. Ann's battler did all the leading and most of the harder punching. Spino was on the alert and spent most of the time on the defense. His best round was the final, while Puccio carried the first and second. Spino had a nice jab which he used effectively, while Puccio was countering with lefts and rights to the face.

A novice in the St. Ann's ranks, Angelo Moceri began his amateur career with a sensational knockout over Marshall Burden, East Side. The winning blow came after two minutes and ten seconds of milling in the first session. Moceri was floored for the count of nine at the start of the fight but began to crowd his opponent and after tieing him up opened with a series of rights to the face which sent the colored boy to the floor after a hard one which caught him in the eye.

Proving too fast for his aggressor, Frankie Lamont, East Side, scored a technical knockout over Robert Adams, Arena, after one minute and fifty seconds of the third round. Adams took a count in the first round when floored with a damaging right to the jaw. He went down twice in the fatal round before his seconds toosed in the towel. Sammy Baiocchi, St. Ann's, and Vernon Woodland, Seymour, gave a poor exhibition. Woodland was declared the winner, with neither boy doing any hard hitting.

Too many one-two's from the gloves of Henry Collier, East Side, spelled defeat for Phil Quici, St. Ann's glover. Quici was on the defense most of the bout, with Collier doing the leading and slipping in those lefts to the face, followed by rights to the stomach. Quici won the first round with Collier carrying the final two sessions.

Frank Sturges, colored East Side mittman, never saw so many leather mitts thrown at him as those that were tossed by Lenny Dever, the Irish lad who fights under the St. Ann's colors. Dever easily won the fight and from the opening bell until the final one he kept tossing punches at the colored youth. Even after the final gong sounded, Dever was swinging at his opponent's jaw.

As soon as Timer O'Hanlon hit the bell in the first session, Dever rushed from his corner and tied Sturges up at the ropes and began to pound him unmercifully for a full moment before stopping. After the let-down, Sturges appeared tired from the blows and he was ruined for the rest of the night as he was more contented to be on the defense and not get hit with those fists being rifled at him by Dever. The showing by Dever was the most improved ever seen here.

Jimmy Brushia, St. Ann's, wasted all his energy in the first round of his fight with Calvin Jenkins, East Side. Jenkins was the winner by his rallies in the second and third rounds. Brushia by this spectacular start won the first round, but that was before Jenkins began to pump his left hook. In the third round, Brushia was groggy from a Jenkins left hook to the face.

A fighter who appeared punch-drunk before he started to fight, Harvey Tosh, Arena, was no match for Edmund Dugan, St. Ann's. It was Dugan's first bout after a year's layoff. Tosh did not land a blow in the first round and was doing worse in the second. Dugan kept hitting him, with the Arena fighter putting up little defense and taking it. A towel came sailing from Tosh's corner after a minute and fifteen seconds of the second round.

Spino's victory over Puccio saved the night for the Arena Club. His win was their only one in five bouts for the night. St. Ann's broke even, losing four and winning four. The East Side battlers won four and dropped two.

Officials were: Referee, Eddie Morris; judges, Ford Lilly and Nathan Lipshultz; timer, Tom O'Hanlon; announcer, Patsy Moffo; physician, Joseph Levy; clerks, Charles Librea and Frank Palermo.

AMATEUR BOXING

Last Night's Results

126 lb class: Angelo Moceri, St. Ann's, knocked out Marshall Burden, East Side, in the first round.

147 lb class: Calvin Jenkins, East Side, won over James Brushia, St. Ann's, in three rounds.

147 lb class: Phil Quici, St. Ann's, lost to Henry Collier, East Side, in three rounds.

118 lb class: Donato Sciarra, St. Ann's, won over Danny Murray, Arena, in three rounds.

118 lb class: Lenny Dever, St. Ann's, decisioned Frank Sturges, East Side, in three rounds.

135 lb class: Frankie Lamont, East Side, captured the decision over Robert Adams, Arena, in three rounds.

147 lb class: Edmund Dugan, St. Ann's, scored a technical knockout over Harvey Tosh, Arena, in the second round.

147 lb class: Harry Graber, East Side, won over Richard Donahue, Arena, in three rounds.

118 lb class: Vernon Woodland, Seymour, beat Sammy Baiocchi, St. Ann's, in three rounds.

118 lb class: Louis Spino, Arena, eked out a victory over Tony Puccio, St. Ann's, in three rounds.

CASTOR LOSES UNPOPULAR DECISION TO RITACCO

PHILADELPHIA, July 7—Chester Castor, Bristol's 112-lb champion, lost an unpopular decision to Adolph Ritacco, Mason A. C. champion, last night at Corsac Field.

Castor and Ritacco put on a real rock 'em and sock 'em fight that had the capacity crowd on its feet throughout, yelling themselves hoarse for their favorite.

The bout proved such a sensation that they were matched at the ringside to fight an encore at the Milk Fund Show to be held this evening at the Yellow Jackets Stadium, Frankford, sponsored by the Lions Club of Philadelphia. They will meet in the star bout of an all-star show.

Castor has also been matched by Mickey Giordon to appear at the Arena, Philadelphia, Thursday night, against Johnny Forte, Mason A. C.; and at the Disston Field, Frankford, next Wednesday, in the windup with Johnny Ferrara in an all-star show.

BRISTOL TWILIGHT LEAGUE

Schedule for Tonight

JEFFERSON vs. THIRD WARD (Landreth's)

WHITE ELEPHANTS vs. I. O. O. F. (Leedom's)

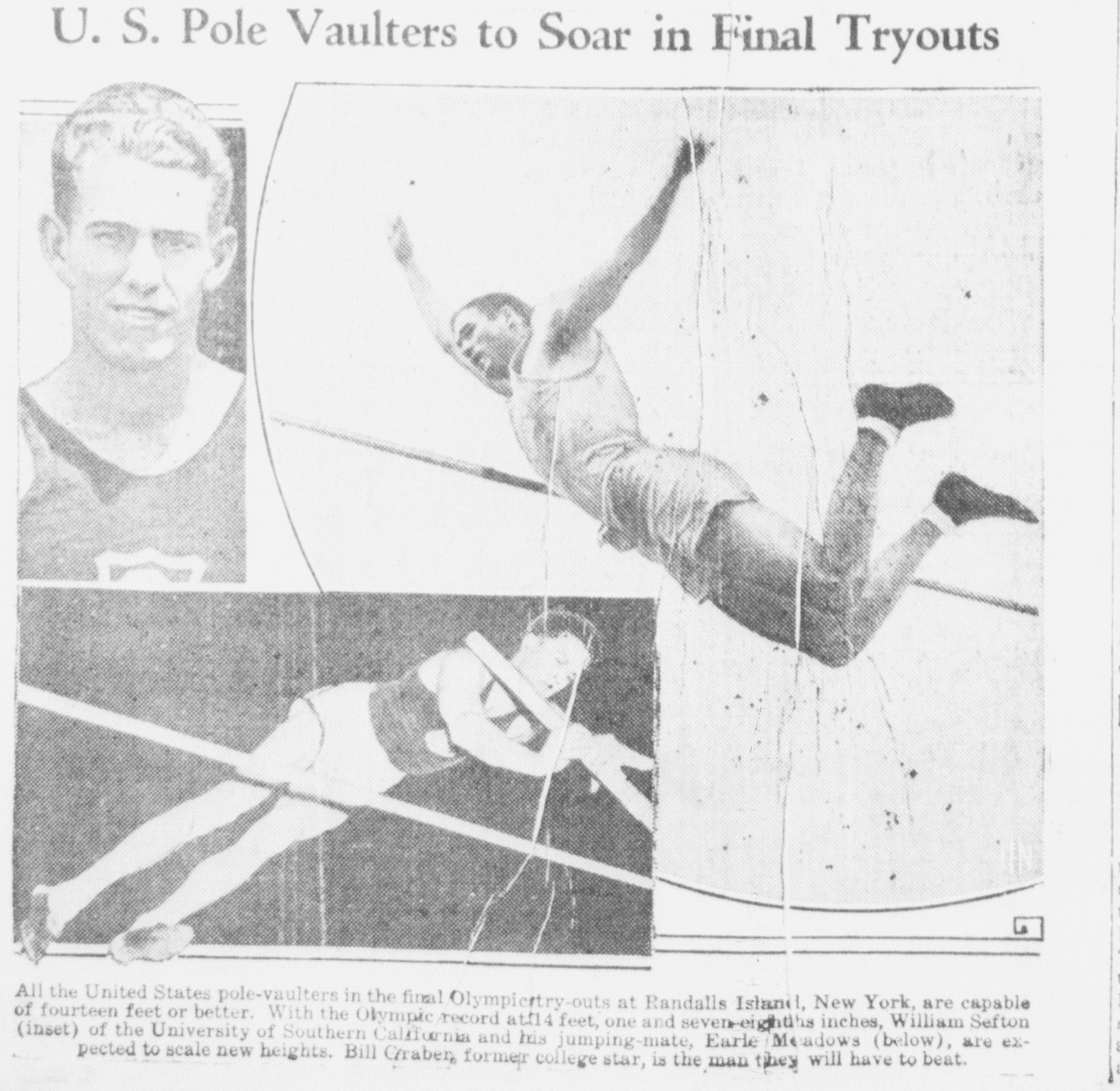
FALLSINGTON

Miss Olive Hartman, West Chester State Teachers' College, after spending a short time at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank C. Hartman, will have charge of the swimming and other sports at Spring Valley, N. Y.

Robert Moore, Fallsington, one of the teachers at Junior High No. 4, Trenton, N. J., has accepted a position at Maplewood.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Darrah, Fallsington; Mr. and Mrs. Charles Duerr, Yardley; and Mr. and Mrs. William O'Neill, Morrisville, are camping at Marshalls Creek.

U. S. Pole Vaulters to Soar in Final Tryouts



All the United States pole-vaulters in the final Olympic try-outs at Randalls Island, New York, are capable of fourteen feet or better. With the Olympic record at 14 feet, one and seven-eighths inches, William Sefton (inset) of the University of Southern California and his jumping-mate, Earle Meadows (below), are expected to scale new heights. Bill Graber, former college star, is the man they will have to beat.

BRISTOL'S DYED-IN-THE-WOOL BASEBALL FAN, NOW FULL-FLEDGED MAGNATE, HAS PLAYED THE NATIONAL GAME FOR MANY YEARS; FOLLOWS BIG-LEAGUES ALSO

Dave Landreth Played in 1898 When He Organized a Team of "Kids," Playing On the Bloomsdale Plot—Playing in Those Days Was An Effort, With Little Practice Time and Inconvenience of Travelling

Note: Responding to pleas shouted from the grandstand and bleachers alike, last night, "Dave" Landreth, Bristol's well-known baseball enthusiast, donning a baseball uniform went into center field for one inning. "Dave" accepted his one opportunity and caught a high one from the bat of Moore, of the Phillies. He also took a chance at bat, batting for Praul. "Dave" was given a rousing welcome and the fans gave full recognition for what he has done to give Bristol a baseball park and a home team.

"Dave" Landreth, Bristol's dyed-in-the-wool baseball fan who has now blossomed out into a full-fledged baseball magnate, is the guiding star of Landreth's Seeds nine which has its own ball grounds here. He has played or rather did play the national game for many, many years. You just can't talk to Dave without talking about baseball. He loves the game and is a devout follower of it. He travels to the training camps to see the "rookies" started and he attends the championship series to see the teams end the season. No! no one doubts that Dave Landreth is Bristol's outstanding baseball fan.

Dave has been playing baseball, or rather played baseball, for a long time. He started back in 1898 on Bloomsdale Farm when he organized a team of "kids" from 15 years up and played on the lawn in front of the old Bloomsdale mansion. Dave played first base on this team in his early years and also on the Episcopal Academy team in Philadelphia throughout the years of 1901, 1902 and 1903.

In those days playing ball in the country towns was often quite an effort. Dave remembers well how the Bloomsdale team often left home Saturday morning as early as six o'clock and did not get back until eleven o'clock that night. Maybe they would have two meals, sometimes only one, and the guarantee was only just about enough to pay the actual traveling expenses. A trip to Medford, N. J., for example, was one never to be forgotten. The boys would walk down to the old ferry and ride across the river to Burlington, take a trolley car to Mt. Holly and then ride a rickety old "rack-wagon" for the distance to Medford. It was a hard trip but the boys seemed to enjoy playing ball in those days, even more than today, perhaps, when you can go and return comfortably in an automobile to a game 100 miles away.

Dave managed the Bloomsdale Club until 1912, when he was badly spiked in the left knee and had to give up playing, but a few years later he re-organized the team. From the war period on he was president of the Bristol Twilight Baseball League and still is today.

Last year he decided to become more active in baseball and organized the Landreth Seed Team which had a most successful season and is in the field again this year with a very fine ball park, at South Bristol and the Highway, which is playing the leading clubs in this community.

In the old days there was no twilight baseball, because almost everyone worked until six o'clock and the boys had little time to practice except before games on holidays and Saturdays; so, only 25 or 30 games could be played during a season.

The old Bloomsdale infield of Landreth, Dugan, Britton and Snyder was very fast and "got almost all the balls," as Dave puts it. Another infield a few years later was composed of Landreth, Richards, Britton and Lee. Many other ball players of that time in and about Bristol played on the Bloomsdale Club.

"Ed Philips was the best old-time outfielder I had," Dave says, "and he played without a glove. He certainly could go get them in all directions."

For many years Bloomsdale had a "turn-about" battery. Praul pitched first with Bunting catching, and if there was a second game that day, Bunting pitched and Praul caught. When neither of these men were catching, Elmer White was behind the plate.

The best third baseman Dave ever had was a tramp whose name he never knew. This tramp walked up the road one day, a little tired, and said he would play ball for $1.00 a game and something to eat. He played third baseman for seven or eight games and was a wonderful hitter. One day he did not show up and several years later Dave was in Minneapolis and saw his old third baseman beat St. Paul in a double header with two home runs and four other hits. He became a big leaguer the next year with a $5,000 a year job which was good in those days.

Dave played some last year, but says he is now through for all times and will confine his activities to managing.

Many of his old team-mates—Snyder, Dougherty, Praul, Bunting, Appleton, and old-time opponents such as Barton, Elmer, Pearson, Singer and others, come out and enthusiastically watch the games.

It is impossible, says Dave, to compare the better clubs from 1901 to 1912 with the clubs of today. For, 35 years ago or more there were not nearly as many teams as today, the ball parks were not nearly as good, and the paraphernalia, such as shoes, gloves and balls, are much better today. The players have much more time to practice than in the old days, so they should be better, whether they are or not is hard to say. The game now is much faster, due to the lively ball, than it was years ago, and the boys who were poor hitters 25 years ago would, with the present ball, no doubt be very heavy hitters.

Dave was a director of the Baltimore Club of the Federal League. Those were exciting years, for the National League, American League and Federal League were grabbing each other's players over-night and none of the 24 managers were sure of the players he would have on the field the next day at game time. The professional players today are much better behaved than they used to be and keep in better condition, for if they are not in the best of form "rookies" are ready to take stars' places should they misbehave.

"The only baseball I expect to play anymore is at 'picnics' when the single men play the married men," said Dave, with a twinkle in his eye.

Big Crowd Has Jolly Time at Ball Game Here

Continued from Page One

Bruce was the only man to reach first on Bowman, he beating out on a slow roller in front of the plate in the third inning. Kowalic relieved Bowman in the fourth and held the "Farmers" to two hits, both coming in the sixth inning. Both Sullivan and Rockhill made hits in this inning in succession, placing runners on second and third with one out and it looked as though they would come through with a score, but a fast double play, Norris, Gomez to Camilli, retired the side, when Malmsbury grounded to short.

The Seeds scored four runs in the ninth off "Bucky" Walters who had taken over the pitching chores in the seventh. Hits by Rockhill, Malmsbury and Pursell, a fielder's choice and a three base hit by Hibbs to left field accounting for the runs.

Manager Landreth using all the players available could not resist the temptation to get into the game himself and in the visitors' half of the ninth, he took Hines' place in centre-field and switched him to the pitchers' box, the first batter, Atwood, lifted a long fly to the Seeds manager in centre-field which he accepted gracefully.

The game was exceptionally well played the only errors being a dropped thrown ball by Praul and a grounder which went through Bruce.

"Al" Pitko, the "Farmers" star left fielder, was absent from the line-up. Al left Sunday for Hartford, Conn., where he is to get a try-out for the St. Louis National League team, this being one of the clubs they use as a farm.

Ashby pitched the first three innings for the home team and allowed eleven hits and nine runs. Sullivan allowed nine hits and four runs in the next three innings he stayed on the mound. Praul, pitching the seventh and eighth, gave three hits and two runs, while Hines on the mound in the ninth, allowed neither hit nor run, each batter being retired in order.

Phillies	r	h	o	a	e
Chiozza 3b	2	3	1	1	0
Sulik cf	1	1	1	0	0
Atwood cf	0	0	0	0	0
Jno. Moore lf	2	3	1	0	0
Klein rf	1	3	1	0	0
Camilli 1b	2	2	11	0	0
Norris ss	2	3	0	5	0
Grace c	2	3	11	0	0
Gomez 2b	1	2	1	3	0
Bowman p	1	2	0	1	0
Kowalick p	1	1	0	0	0
Walters p	0	0	0	0	0
	15	23	27	10	0

Landreth	r	h	o	a	e
Rockhill ss	1	2	6	3	0
Malmsbury 3b	1	1	3	2	0
Dougherty lf	1	0	0	0	0
Broderick c	0	0	3	0	0
Hibbs rf	0	1	2	1	0
Heftman 2b	0	0	1	2	0
Roe 2b	0	0	2	0	0
Hines cf p	0	0	1	0	0
Bruce 1b	0	1	5	1	1
Ashby p	0	0	0	1	0
Sullivan p	0	1	0	2	0
Praul p	0	0	0	0	1
Landreth cf	0	0	1	0	0
Pursell c	1	1	3	1	0
	4	7	27	13	2

Innings:
Phillies 3 3 3 0 0 4 2 0 0—15
Landreth 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 4— 4

Three-base hits: Chiozza, Moore, Grace, Bowman, Hibbs. Two base hits: Norris, Kowalick. Double plays: Malmsbury to Rockhill, Norris to Gomez to Camilli. Hits apportioned: off Bowman, 1 in 3 innings; off Kowalick, 2 in 3 innings; off Walters, 4 in 3 innings; off Hines, 0 in 1 inning; off Ashby, 11 in 3 innings; off Sullivan, 9 in 3 innings; off Praul, 3 in 2 innings. Struck out: by Bowman 4, by Kowalick 3, by Walters 4, by Ashby 2, by Sullivan 2, by Praul 2. Base on balls: off Ashby 2. Umpires: Kervic, Hems, Locke. Time: 1 hour, 46 minutes. Scorer: F. G. Ellis.

Victory of Phillies Baffles "Si" Ragweed Who Bet On Farmers

Continued from Page One

all clapped for him. Every time after that when he came up to bat, we all cheered for him, and he did get in a purty good hit, after a while. Well, he played out in the field at first, but he was so bad out there they brought him in to first during the last inning. And what do you think he did? He missed an easy ball and let our man get safe to first. Well, the manager of the Phillies got so sore at that, he put Chuck out of the game. Yep, benched him, they did. But he just laughed and we all clapped for him. Oh, Chuck's a great guy, all right.

You know, I bet the Seeds let the Phillies beat 'em because they were the visitors. We didn't score at all until the last inning, but then did we go to town. Boy, we showed those Phillies what we can do when we really try. We had them so nervous that they got out and chased one of our men back to third, and two other Phillies were waiting there, and when our man dived to the base, the whole bunch of them fell in a heap in the dust. You should've seen that! We sure had them running around in circles, all right.

Dave Landreth was there all dolled up in a baseball suit. Reminded me of the old days and the Bloomsdale team. He sure was good then. Why, I remember the time—, well, anyway, yesterday they put Dave way out in center field so he could catch one of those hard flies that the Phillies had been sissling back there. And, by darn, they did hit one, straight up and out it went, and then it came zooming down right smack into Dave's glove. And that set the crowd to cheering, I can tell you! You could see easy where the sentiment lay in that game. But we were good sports, we clapped for the Phillies too. And our men, even though they did let the Phillies beat 'em, went over and talked to 'em and sat on their benches, too. You can't get ahead of our Farmers!

Well, then they put Dave up to bat, pinch-hitting. They say he fanned out. I couldn't see because the kids were swarmnig right into the field and were getting autygraphs from the Phillies. No, the park bouncer didn't make the kids get out. He just said, "Don't sit on the fence. Get off'n the fence, and come on in." And durned if they didn't swarm down over our backs and squeeze into the littlest places. A red-head sat next to me, and before long he had four others between us! Beats me how they do it.

You know, I kinda took a fancy to that Buck Walters. He was a young fella, and I liked his smile, so after the last inning, I wanted to be a sport too, so I walked up to him and slapped him on the back and said, "Some game, eh, Buckie?" Jus like that, I did. And he laughed. They sure were nice fellas, those Phillies. But you can't beat the Farmers in the long run!

NEWPORTVILLE

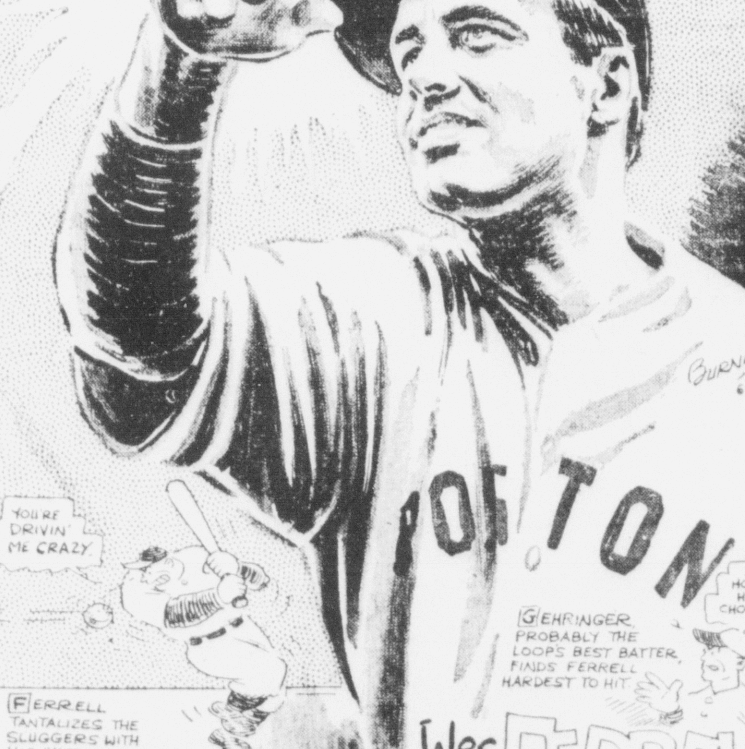
Mr. and Mrs. William Beck, Philadelphia were guests of Mrs. William Clifton and Mrs. Roebrt Lewis during the week-end.

EDGELY

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Hunter, Luther Hilgendorff and Doris Fenton spent the Fourth at Seaside Heights, N. J.

Fooling 'Em With Nothing

By BURNLEY



Handsome Wesley Ferrell, star righthander of the Boston "millionaires," used to have a world of speed and stuff when he was the ace of the Cleveland Indians' mound staff, but since an ailing arm almost ended his hurling career, Wes has had to depend on brains more than brawn in fooling the hitters.

The big Red Sox slinger, who topped the American League in victories last season, has not been quite as effective so far this year, but he stili is the No. 1 righthander of his team.

Since Ferrell lost much of his old smoke, the side-arm specialist of the Hub has been utilizing his famed "nothing ball," which annoys ambitious enemy swatters no end. This delivery, which derives its peculiar name from the fact that the pitch apparently has nothing on it—neither a hook nor a hop—appears to be easy to hit, but somehow or other the boys can't seem to time it right.

It seems to be true that big league batters who are used to seeing terrific speed and jug-handle curves, are nonplussed, no less, when a simple, straight pitch with nothing on it is served up to them. Charley Gehringer, rated as just about the most expert swatsmith in the league, admits that Ferrell's delivery bothers him more than any other righthander's.

Old Urban Shocker was another moundsman who served up the old "nothing ball" often enough. Shock was a spitballer, but most of the time he would just fake spitters and toss up those baffling "cripples" that nearly drove Harry Heilman wild.

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